

Pickens Sentinel-Journal

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PICKENS, S. C. :

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1907.

Salmagundi

According to the News and Courier, enterprising Georgians are busy on the problem of the wireless transmission of booze.

Perhaps the whole trouble started in Georgia, says the Spartanburg Herald, when the late governor gave that boozeless banquet just before going out of office.

A practical joker in Pittsburg blew red pepper into the atmosphere of a crowded theater, and sneezed himself to death as a result. Occasionally the innocent bystander gets revenge.

The wife of Capt. Ross L. 'Bush U. S. A., now stationed Alcatraz Island, is suing him for divorce on the ground that the only recreation he permits himself or her is Bible reading every night; and that she, being a social person, cannot go on thus for the rest of her days. There are few such officers in the United States army, happily for their wives.

Are there really any truly great native Texans? Bailey is a Tennesseean and Culberson was born in Alabama. The editor of the Houston Post, we believe, was born in South Carolina, more's the pity. Tillman also is a native of South Carolina. We couldn't help it.—[News and Courier.

Henry James says the American girl is elusive. Henry should invite one to an ice-cream feast this hot weather, and get that foolish notion out of his head.

The news columns of the papers Friday announced that the members of the Georgia legislature had gone to the state insane asylum. One man was moved to remark that they ought to be confined there indefinitely.

The Duchess Vendome, a sister of the future king of Belgium, is coming to America to hunt bears in Colorado. She is a great sportswoman and has done much hunting in the Tyrol and Black forest.

Recent careful surveys on the Isthmus of Panama prove that Gatun Lake, the great storage reservoir which will be formed by the building of the Gatun dam near Colon, will have an area of 125 square miles. The former estimate was 110 square miles. The result will be beneficial to the canal, as the greater quantity of water stored up will allow of fifty-six lockages a day, instead of only twenty-six, the former estimate.

"How changeable you mortals are," exclaimed a Cold Wave? "Why do you think so?" queried a man, gratefully baring his brow to its touch. "I was here last April," continued the Cold Wave, "and never got the glad hand once."

The News and Courier is of the opinion that "the dispensary business in Charleston is picking up, the sales in July exceeding the sales in June by about \$1,000. We have no means of knowing how the business of the blind tigers in July compared with the business of the previous month, but there appears to be no doubt that between the dispensaries and the tigers there is a good deal of drinking in Charleston. Yet, we venture to say, there is less intemperance here than in any town of the same size and opportunities in the country."

Mrs. Victor Howard Metcalf, wife of the secretary of the navy, is the Pacific slope's sole representative among the hostesses of the executive set. A Californian by birth, training and education, she is passionately attached to the West and its traditions.

B. C. Wall has a negro driver who takes his toddy now and then. Mr. Wall has remonstrated with him for drinking during working hours. "That's all right," declared Mr. Wall to the man. "In a short while you will be fixed. After Jan. 1st you won't have your liquor." "Dat's right, boss, so dey tells me. An' arter Janerary 1st you won't have yer nigger; I see gwyin'."—[Augusta Chronicle.

The only perfumed railway line in the world is the Metropolitan Tube of Paris. As a measure of sanitation it was decided to pour water containing essence of lavender on the platform of all stations. The perfume was pleasant, but too expensive. Now the tunnels are regularly sprinkled with a chemical preparation, the odor of which is sniffed with gusto by passengers as soon as they enter the tube.

"Do you think you derive any benefit from going to church?" "I certainly do. My wife dare not talk to me; and I can always finish my morning's nap."—[Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Everybody Should Know"

says G. C. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklen's Arnica is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound or to a case of Piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about." Guaranteed by the Pickens Drug Co. Druggists. 25c.

Toddling Tommy—Where is Slumberland, mamma? Wise Willie—I know. It's at the other end of Lapland.—[Baltimore American.

A cold is much more easily cured when the bowels are opened. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar opens the bowels and drives the cold out of the system in young or old. Sold by Pickens Drug

Experts say that camphor makes the teeth brittle. It is employed because it helps to make them white and, being an antiseptic, keeps the gums healthy.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is sold under a positive guarantee to cure constipation, sick headache, stomach trouble, or any form of indigestion. If it fails, the manufacturers refund your money. What more can any one do?

The Kid—Pa, what is a "automobile meat"? The Dad—Anybody that gets in the way of one is automobile meat.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Blood Poisoning

results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor, cure sour stomach, nausea, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort. 25c. Guaranteed by Pickens Drug Co.

The Windows.

A young architect was puzzling over the plans of a building which he wished to make of distinctive appearance. "Just do something to the windows, and you'll be all right," advised an older architect. "It is the windows more than anything else that give a house a character of its own. Take a trip around New York and make a study of the houses that hit you square in the eye the minute you look at them, and you'll find in nine cases out of ten that it is some original feature about the windows that gives the place its note of distinction."—New York Sun.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Better than Three Doctors.

"Three years ago we had three doctors with our little boy and everything they could do seemed to be in vain. At last when all hope seemed to be gone we began using Chamberlain's colic cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in a few hours he began to improve. Today he is as healthy a child as parents could wish for."—Mrs. B. J. Johnston, Linton, Miss. For sale by Pickens Drug Co.

Yes, She Painted.

Young Gotrox (admiring picture in parlor)—Does your sister paint, Margie? Little Margie—Yes, sir; but she's finished now, and as soon as she puts a little powder on she'll be right down.—[Chicago News.

WARNING.

If you have kidney and bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases.

Reade's Eccentric English.

Reade's use of the English language, too, was eccentric, not to say ludicrous. In "A Simpleton," when he wished to signify that two people turned their backs on each other in a fit of temper, he wrote, "They showed napes." Describing the complexion of the New Haven fishwives in "Christie Johnstone," he says, "It is a race of women that the northern sun peachifies instead of rosewoodizing." In "Readiana" he describes a gentleman giving a lunch to two ladies at a railway restaurant as follows: "He souped them, he tough chickened them, he brandied and cochinealed one, and he brandied and burnt sugared the other (brandy and cochineal and brandy and burnt sugar being Reade's euphemisms for port and sherry respectively). While he was preparing his series of articles on Old Testament characters he read what he had written to John Coleman on one occasion and came to this startling passage in his argument: "Having now arrived at this conclusion, we must go the whole hog or none."

Coleman objected to this phrase. "You don't like the hog, I see," said Reade. "Well, it's a strong figure of speech, and it's understood of the people, but—yes, you are right. It's scarcely Scriptural, so out it goes."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Bass Are Real Cute.

It is related for a fact that the reason bass jump—and it is common practice of the fish—is because they wish to acquire grace and strength in testing their ability against that of fishermen. Several men who say they know what they are talking about point out that bass do most of their jumping during the spring and are especially active just before the open season begins.

At this time they may be seen doing long distance jumps, somersaults and side stepping.

One bass expert goes so far as to say that he spent an entire afternoon watching a three pound bass dragging a long willow sapling through the water and acting as if it were caught on a hook.

Leaping into the air, it would turn in a half circle as if to disgorge the barb, and then it would swim backward in an endeavor to snap the branch.

This fisherman asserts that what jumping the bass do during the summer is merely to keep in practice and not get stale.—Philadelphia North American.

Improving Nature.

To "paint the lily; to gild refined gold," when taken in a literal sense, seem processes too absurd for serious deliberation. Flowers of unnatural hues, however, bloom in florists' windows, and the color green as applied to the carnation is no longer confined to the title of a book. But the Persians do even worse things in the name of beauty. They dress up their flowers, according to Mr. Wills in "The Land of Lion and Sun."

Persia is not a land of flowers. Zinnias, convolvulus, asters, balsams, wall-flowers, chrysanthemums, marigolds and roses are the principal blooms of the country.

The Persians, not content with the plain flower, cut rings of colored paper, cloth or velvet and ornament the bloom, placing the circles of divers hues between the first and second rows of petals.

The effect is strange. One, at first glance, supposes he sees a bouquet of cupids and bizarre flowers of entirely new varieties.

The Boomerang and Its Inventors.

The boomerang is rather a puzzle. One might think that the highest laws of mathematics had been laid under contribution in the perfecting of it. The convexity on one side, the flatness on the other and the sharp, knife-like edge on the inside of the convexity have the air of having been carefully thought out. Yet the people who invented this singular weapon cannot count higher than five and are destitute of all the arts and amenities of life. There is perhaps the lowest plane of human life. Some people have assumed that the boomerang was the creation of an older and higher civilization, but for this there is no evidence. It must be the product of an age long empirical use of throwing weapons.—London Spectator.

Sandy's Criticism.

A young Scotchman went to a London school of music, where he learned to play the violoncello fairly well. On his return to his native village he gathered his friends together to hear his new instrument. When he had played one or two tunes, he looked up expectantly. After a slight pause his old grandfather spoke.

"Eh, maun," he said, "it's a maircy there's na smell wi' it!"—Liverpool Mercury.

"Splitting" a bank note consists of dividing the bill in two so that one-half consists of the face of the bill and the other half of the back only. This sounds like an impossible feat, but secret service officers say that it can be done, although the method is a government secret.

Bascom and His Students.

John Bascom, once president of the University of Wisconsin, always had a keen insight into men, and for much of his life college students constituted mankind for him. Once when he was a class officer the names of two men were read by him as absent from morning prayers. One of them, a plebeian, stopped at his desk and said: "Professor, when the chapel bell was ringing I was engaged in prayer and did not hear it."

"You're not excused," responded John, with contempt in his eye and in his voice.

Then, calling back the other man, who was about at the door on his way out of the room, he said to him: "What's your excuse?"

"I haven't any, sir."

"You're excused."

He used to have debates in his classroom. At one of them a student, whom Bascom subsequently described as a "floriate fellow," in the heat of his eloquence said, "I wish that I had the ability and the time to exhaust this subject."

"You have the time," said Bascom.—Harper's Weekly.

Smart Boy Wins.

The visitor was examining the class of small boys. He held the chalk in midair.

"What number shall I draw on the board?" he asked of one boy.

The boy replied, "Thirty-two."

The visitor drew the number backward, which made twenty-three.

"Is that right?" asked the visitor.

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," answered the boy in a timid way.

"What number shall I take now?" he asked of another.

The boy answered, "Sixty-two," whereupon the visitor drew the number backward, as before—twenty-six.

"Is that right?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy.

A long way back a bright eyed boy held up a wavering hand.

"What number shall I draw for you?" asked the visitor.

The boy called out, "Forty-four!" Then, when the visitor had drawn it, he yelled out, "Now, if you are so blamed smart, twist that around!"—New York Globe.

A Financial Embarrassment.

A lady who had a kindly remembrance for all her domestic servants met an erstwhile washerwoman and stopped to ask her how she fared.

"Oh, mem, it's terrible financial distress me an' the childer's in!"

"Why, what is it? Are you out of employment?"

"No, mem. Work's in a fair state o' stidiness and not a clut do I owe, but it's lashing o' trouble I've got!"

"Are you not paid promptly?"

"As promptly as the day o' m's round."

"What is your financial distress, then?"

"Well, mem" (in a burst of horror), "what's killin' me is, I earn \$6 the week an' pay \$8 for me board, an' God only knows how I do it!"—Short Stories.

So Many?

They went in to dinner together. He was very bashful, and she tried in vain to draw him out. Finally she began to talk books, and he became responsive.

"And Hugo," she asked, "do you like his style?"

"Oh, yes," he replied, "I find him intensely interesting. I've read a number of his books."

Then she asked, "Have you read 'Ninety-Three'?"

"No, I've—er—only read three. I didn't know he had written so many."—Lippincott's Magazine.

As Japanese See It.

It is said the Japanese think our grown women most alarmingly overgrown, very shocking in their costume and quite dreadful as regards their teeth and their feet—in a word, outrageous. They consider the kimono preferable to western habiliments because it so completely obliterates the lines of the figure. They teach girls to talk with their lips almost closed, concealing the teeth, and to walk with the feet parallel in tiny steps or even toeing in.—Kansas City Journal.

The Latest Hour.

"What time is it, my lad?" asked a traveler of a small boy who was driving a couple of cows home from the fields.

"Almost 12 o'clock, sir," replied the boy.

"I thought it was more."

"It's never any more here," returned the lad, in surprise. "It just begins at 1 again."—Lustige Blatter.

And the Boy Was Right.

"If one quart of berries cost 7½ cents, how much would three quarts cost?" asked a Brooklyn teacher in an oral test the other day.

"They would cost you 22 cents," promptly responded a little boy. "We have nothing less than 1 cent in our money, and the man would just make it 22 cents."—New York Press.

Frightened Actor—The leading lady is tearing her hair! Stage Manager—Well, what of it? It isn't her hair.—Detroit Free Press.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

For Cotton Weigher.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for cotton weigher for Pickens Township, subject to the action of the qualified voters of this township on August 17th.

T. O. ALLGOOD.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for cotton weigher for Pickens township subject to the action of the qualified voters on August 17th.

W. C. BRAMLETT

Notice is hereby given that on August 24th 1907, the undersigned will apply to the Secretary of State for letters of incorporation of the Clemson College Baptist church.

A. M. Redfern,

P. H. Mell,

C. M. Furman,

P. T. Brodie.

A cheap lot of good crockery. I bought a lot at my own price. Caps and saucers, real China 25c, 6 1/2 in. plates 15c set. I want to see how quick this lot will go at about half price. In the lot is gold decorated ware going the same way. Wood's turnip seed in bulk at

T. D. HARRIS.

Summons for Relief.

Complaint not Served.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
Pickens County.

Court of Common Pleas.

Benjamin L. Lowery, Plaintiff.

AGAINST.

W. Alec Ramsey, Defendant.

To the Defendant above named:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of Court of the said county on the 12th day of July, 1907, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint upon the undersigned at his office, on the Public Square, in the Court House, South Carolina, within twenty days after the date of service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated July 12th A. D. 1907.

R. T. Jaynes,

A. J. Boggs, [L. S.] Plffs. Atty.

C. C. P.

Summons for Relief.

(Complaint Served)

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
County of Pickens

In Common Pleas court.

Lillian Higgins, Reuben W. Rice, Malinda Parrott, Wm. Jackson Rice, Rebecca Adeline Tomlin, Adolphus Collins, Delmar Ellenburg, V. V. Collins, Loney Powell, Osey Davenport, Ida Bryant and Dean Collins, Plaintiffs,

against,
Clayton Collins, Leora Durham, and Eugene Collins, the last two named being minors over fourteen years of age. Defendants.

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the undersigned at their office at Pickens, S. C., within 20 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

MORGAN & MAULDIN,
Plaintiffs' Attys.

To the absent defendant, Clayton Collins: Please take notice that the summons and complaint in the above stated action were filed in the office of clerk of court for Pickens county on the 15th day of June, 1907.

June 20th 1907
Morgan & Mauldin,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

J. F. HARRIS,

General Merchant,

PICKENS, S. C.

KILL THE COUGH
AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's
New Discovery

FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.